Descriptive Paragraph

(A photograph of yourself as a child)

In this photograph of La’Nelsha Reid. Her beautiful eyes as bright as the sun. Staring up astonished, at the skies above. Lovely is she with the pretty bouncy curls. Raises her hands towards the sky for joy. As if below her is nothing but disaster.

(A food, object, or scene from another country)

It looks as if they could be very viscous. The chitterlings are pail as if they need to be put into a pot with water. Down I look at them in disgust. Towards the south people love them. They eat them with delight and when their finished their ready for more.